

Pennywise, I Won't Have It

A model brother a model dad
A model citizen has somehow turned out bad
Pledging allegiance to another flag
Lifelong devotion to a man they think was far from mad
A written word from they think their peers
A little propaganda they became white warriors
Bred on deception and bred on fear
They don't hear the barrage of lies
That pass right through their ears
When your head feels like its real close to imploding
And your life is revolving around hate
All that shit your brain is overloading
With help from papers and magazines
Another sheltered boy chooses what he will not see
Views so distorted how can this be
When the love for hate is the basis for reality
Another headline another bash
Another harmless victim beaten up and not for cash
Insanity well when will it end if you don't give it up
You'll never have the chance to make amends
You cannot keep it all inside
You've got
You've got a bullet in your head
It's time to make a stance now make it
A bloody picture, psychotic dream
Choosing to follow the worst lesson in all history
Just get a future yeah get a life cause if you don't
Instead of mourning there'll be celebrating when you die